

Six Feet Under, This Suicide

I take chances thinking of death
i really just wish for it
if it came today i'd kneel down and ask
would you take my soul
away?
take it away, would you take my soul?
take it away...
it comes down to this simple fact
life's not worth living wehen it seems like the end
it seems like the end every day
it seems like the end and i don't want to pray
for forgiveness or for strength
just gonna end this miserable life
it comes down to this simple fact
life's not worth living wehen it seems like the end
this suicide inside
this suicide
this suicide inside
this suicide
this suicide inside
this suicide
this suicide inside
this suicide
your intervenig it made me believe
that i'm alive i'm not better off dead
i'll take my chances
i'm gonna live
and turn the gun on you instead